Will M. Cressy Likely to Be Discovered When He Isn't Lost -Miss Burkhardt's Blend of Nicety and Hilarity-Mis

Martinet's Less Adreit Use of Talent. There is a range of taste from high to low n vaudeville audiences. It is hard to make rough and tough people accept things that the smooth and tender are glad to get Lillian Burkhardt is doing it this week at Hurtig & Seamon's music hall with "A Leap for Love," a new comedy by Anna S. Rich ardson, to which an epilogue by Wallace Irwin is appended. It is not much of an epilogue, only twenty lines or so of rhyming, which does not seem to have needed the pen of a separate author, but the point here considered is that any kind of an epilogue is serviceable in a variety show. Miss Burkhardt comes down to the footlights and speaks it with a quiet nicety that would befit the heroine of a standard old comedy Moreover, she does not make sure of a chance for it by getting it in before the curtain falls, but waits in serene confidence for applause to call her out again.

In the material and the acting of "A Leap for Love," neither of which is otherwise remarkable, the shrewdness of Miss Burkhardt is shown. The play has only three characters-an old clergyman and a pair of sweethearts. A storm blows a tavern's signboard against the parsonage, and thus the young persons, who have parted in a quarrel, enter the wrong house in quest of food and lodging. It is something like "She Stoops to Conquer," with the amiable parson mistaken for a landlord, but in this case there are two intruders, and the fur comes of their encountering each other and the misunderstood host. They scold him for his bad service, and bicker between themselves though a locked door between their rooms until thunder and lightning make a far more furious outbreak; whereupon the girl is scared and the fellow gets to her by "a leap for love" through a window. There is tomfoolery, but all decorous, There are jokes, but all seemly. She has to be soothed by hugging, and he is arrested for breaking into her bedchamber Yet there is not an immodest word or motion. Miss Burkhardt plays her part with alto-gether polite piquancy. Her companions, Mr. Garey and Mr. Norflect, are not less circumspect. Yet the place and its performance are liked by the entire audie

One of these days one of those people who, when they come upon an artist in an unexpected place, imagine they have disovered something that nobody else knows anything about, will tell the world in surprised and excited gasps that Will M. Cressy is a great character actor. But he has been that a long time, and frequenters of vaudeville shows have appreciated his art. As an impersonator of kindly old New Englanders he ranks with Denman Thompson and the late James A. Herne. But the Cressy type is not even vaguely a copy of the Thompson or Herne characters. He is a friskier old codger, a sort of village cut-up. He thinks he is as spry as any one, and as hard to bunco, which makes his gullibility the more amusing. This week he is at Keith's in a sketch that is new there. People who admire the best in realistic stage craft should see "The Village Lawyer. They will find art in it.

A modest little New England house i revealed at sunset. The village street is deserted, and in the living room the rural lawyer has fallen asleep. In answer to a knock he drowsily says, "Come in." "Can't, comes the answer, "the door's locked." comes the answer, "the door's locked."
Then stay out," says the countryman
and he resumes his nap. Such is the peace
ful life of the kindly old man. It seems to have been as unruffled always—except for his unsatisfied desire for a clarionet. After twenty years of saving he had at last collected enough money to buy it, but a neigh bor was to buy it, and wrote a letter to Bos ton, but another neighbor was hard pushed d he lent him seme of the savings. Slipped under the door he finds a

from a woman who wants to consult him legally, and in the letter is a twenty-dollar to complete the cost of the clarionet. The woman comes in. She is a flighty bride who has had a tiff with her husband in the city and comes angry to the little country town. He has not written in a whole week and she thinks written in a whole week and she thinks she has in that cause enough for a divorce. The simple old New Englander is inclined to laugh at her, but he brings her slowly to her senses. He pretends to read from big law books of the possible imprisonment for life of husbands who don't write to their wives. He tells her with a humor that is sometimes intentional, sometimes the accident of simplicity, all the village news. Suddenly he realizes that if she doesn't get a divorce he won't get a clarionet It is almost dark. The thought of he misery makes her cry. The good old fellow feels his way across the room and puts the law books back on their shelves. As the moon lights up the vil-lage street and steals in through the win-dow he tells the woman that her trouble to all a silly mistake, harmless now, but apt to grow, unless she is careful, and bring lifelong misery. He describes to her a mistake in the long ago of his young life. He points to windows on the hill lighted up for happy homes inside. Here he lives acces "Now, iest let me see," he says. She looks her thanks into Alone the old lawyer stands in th decreay, the moonlight on him, quiet, silent awithe There will be no clarionet. "Probably I couldn't have played the durined thing, myway," he says, and the curtain falls

One would naturally expect so brilliant to setress as Sadie Martinot to far out these the usual players in vaucieville such how yet this week at Proctor's Twentythan farnes she is making no greater success that others with iese ability. The reason life in the fact that the men and women who habitually appear at these houses study what their audiences want, and Miss Maximal lacks such knowledge. She time a new tarre, "Fashionable Intelligoner," ch is not exactly the right thing, and Sen, evidently with the idea of giving it there's and and J. B Booth play was cook page. Much that Miss Martino Wit satural be understood, so rapidly don Or speak. She is beautiful as a smartly of westing the has published in the society more of it contribution that he is sugarful. cold Biorition Also Woman's manurouge the without to his apartments. ofter much possible the community to exceed, and marry her. But the to the hours and augrify undertaken er a become by tradelying that the corner was give been to the asher comply table may be wreen as the

ond the appointment of regram land the Role ground to displace to the partie to displace to the control of the tenant of the tenant of the tenant. Principle follogier (green and all the services and all the services and all the services are services and all the services and all the services are services are services and all the services are ser the taken off his wig and which

ers. Both bow and grin. The pianist plays some loud, finishing chords, and the audience is delighted. So, you see, all the fun in vaudeville is neither neat nor quiet.

Stephen Grattan and Maud White are

using at Keith's a sketch by Evelyn Baker Harvier that was originally produced by John Kellerd and Grace Filkins at the Waldorf-Astoria at a dramatic breakfast a few years ago. The scene shows the outside of an apartment house, with a girl trying in vain to get in. Her trunk is on the sidewalk and her cab has gone. She cannot waken the janitor, though in the effort she pulls the bell out. A man who lives on the floor above has lost his key. His efforts to get in are as futile as hers. So a night on the sidewalk is their fate. They think it wouldn't look well to go to a hotel, and, besides, what would become o her trunk. So they sit on it to wait for dawn. In order to escape the man's sentimental advances the girl makes him stand

mental advances the girl makes him stand while she occupies the whole trunk in pretended sleep.

At last it is daylight. Sitting up, she asks him to amuse her with a story from his own life. Of course, he starts to tell her about a night that he returned home and found a girl on the stoop locked out. But that will not do; so he goes further back to the days when he was at Columbia. On Wednesdays he used to play ball, and one day it went over the fence into the yard of a girls boarding school, and, seemingly, the prettiest pupil returned it to him. On the next Wednesday he threw it over with a message written on it, and she scribbled a reply. Thus it continued until one day she did not return the ball. That was it all. Opening her trunk the girl brings forth. Then a milkman opens the front door, which has not been locked, delivers the milk and goes away whistling. They a pretty romance, that ends, at least for the public, just where it begins, would not have occurred.

JOSEF HOFMANN LEAVES US. May Be Back Two Years Hence and Then He'll Be Unchaperoned.

Josef Hofmann, the pianist, returned vesterday to Europe on Kronprinz Wilhelm, accompanied by his father, Casimir Hofmann. He goes to London, where he will give two recitals. He is not to come here next season.

"I shall play in Russia," he said, "and may also appear in Germany. But in all probability I will spend most of the winter in Russia. Last season I played 139 times, which I think is practically unprecedented in one season. I may come back here a year from next winter, but that is too far in the future to be certain of." Casimir Hofmann's expression was sad, not altogether on account of his sorrow

at leaving these shores.

"This is the last tour I shall ever make with Josef," said the father. "He is a man now and will look after his own affairs. I have always been his companion hitherto, and he has never undertaken a tour without me. But I have decided to remain in War-saw in the future and let him go about Josef Hofmann has patented two inventions while here and a company has been formed to put them on the market.

was stricken with aphasia during the first performance of "The Last Appeal" at Wallack's, has been taken to Beaverkill, in Sullivan county. He has been very ill, but it was said yesterday that he had improved enough to make his recovery certain.

Actor Harkins's Recovery Certain.

Daniel Harkins, the veteran actor who

ESCAPADE OF MRS. LARNER. Cocktalls and the Plane in the Middle of

the Night in New England Hotels. The trip alleged to have been made by Mrs. Alma Louise Larner when she escaped

from an attendant last June was described by witnesses yesterday in the inquiry before Justice Gildersleeve in the Supreme Court to pass upon her mental condition She has been under restraint since 1900 because of excessive drinking, and now she wants to get charge of her estate of \$200,000 and guide her own affairs.

When she got away she was at the Hotel Margaret in Brooklyn while proceedings were pending to see if she was then mentally competent. She visited Hartford, Springfield, Westfield and New Haven before she was caught. A proprietor of one to twenty cocktails one day, and she was still ordering when he cut her off. At a hotel at Hartford, it was stated, the proprietor found her late at night with her shoes off in the parlor, playing the piano and ordering cocktails. A Westfield hotel proprietor declared that attracted by high links to his parlor about 4 o'clock one morning, he found Mrs. Larner with cock-tails and champagne débris beside her Margaret in Brooklyn while proceedings tail and champagne debris beside her playing the piano. The case was not con-

SUES HIM THRICE FOR DIVORCE Robert P. Lister and Wife Made Up Before the Other Two Were Tried.

The taking of testimony in the suit for divorce of Mrs. Emma K. Lister from Robert P. Lister was begun before Vice-Chancellor Emory in Newark vesterday They were married in 1888. Within a year the wife began suit for divorce on the ground of infidelity. A reconciliation was affected and the suit was dropped.

Within six months a second suit was begun, the wife this time charging cruelty. This suit was also dropped. At the time the first suit was abandoned Mr. Lister gave his wife \$10,000 in money and real estate valued at a like amount. He is a son of the late Edwin Lister, founder of the Lister Agricultural Chemical Works, now a part of the Fertilizer Trust.

HERPENSION STOLEN FOR YEARS.

F. M. Nostrand Accused of Swindling Inmate of Old Women's Home.

Frank M. Nostrand, 35 years old, of 228 Sandford street, Brooklyn, was held in \$1,500 by Judge Thomas in the United States District Court yesterday on a charge

of perjury.
It is allieged that Nostrand, who is a painter, secured a pension for Mrs. Catharine Jamison, an iterate of the Graham Home for Old Ladier, and that for the last eight years he has been misapproprinting the money which had been sent to her by the Government Mrs damison is 75 years old Nestrand P is said, has resaived \$1,400 since the pension was granted

PATHERWOODMAN OPERATEDON Paulist Priest to the New York Hospital

Mitth Appendiction The Rev. Cintense E. Wessiman of the Church of M. Faul the Apostis, Columbus exempe and figurett street, underwood an operation for appendicativ preterday affections, at the how York Hospital Father Woodward, who is idented to proceed and been sich for two sewing but was not removed to the inequital until Monday affections. It was easil at the inequital limit to was stoning very well.

will of James Harper's Witten

Coder the will of Julia A. Harper, widow sing \$15,000 to could and \$1,000 to per-sidently are disposed of The Methodis Approximate Alexandria of Montpologic, L. J. gast the Methodist Epheropai (Surely a Secret Long Branch. S. d. are each to have been the latter housesoft for the preciouse of a heat. The houses of a terminator Forth is left to Mrs. Hamper's imaginess. Editations: F. Hamper and date. T. H. Madhard, for the F. Harrier and dolon I. H. Malliard, for life dution I. Harrier the zero, is to have the income of 64 tuitherine steem and after either

BOOKS AND BOOKMAKING.

Some weeks ago comment was made in this column on the sweat-shop rates at which certain London publishers hire authors to do set work. This was apropos of Frederick Baron Corvo, who was hired to write a history involving much research at what was practically a salary of \$5 a week. The other extreme is found in this country in the case of a young authoress of wide and mildly sensational reputation This young woman is now finishing a fourth novel which will probably appear late this fall or early next spring. For the serial rights of this her representative is asking \$250 per thousand words; that is 25 cents a word. No guarantee of quality goes with this proposition. The manu-script is not submitted. It must be bought, if at all, as the urchin swape his dilapidated knife "unsight-'n-unseen." And the \$25,000 or more asked represents, be it remembered, the serial rights alone. It is said that her offer of the book rights, submitted to one of the long-established publishing houses, was the most astonishing proposition ever presented to that firm. When the head of the house came out of his daze sufficiently to figure on results, he found that, if he paid the royalty demanded (a large part of it in advance) the sale of 100,000 copies would still leave him considerably out of pocket. At the present writing the book is not sold. Rumor has it, however, that nearly 20 cents per word has been offered for the serial rights. One of the novels which is at present having a good run was bought outright (an unusua proceeding nowadays, as most authors prefer to take royalties), for \$50,000. Such figures as these would seem to constitute America the golden land of promise for authors, and should inspire Mr. Corvo to forego his five-dollar-a-week history-mill tob and sail on the next steamer if he has

Various and not infrequently ingenious are the methods employed by authors to exploit their books. Butte, Mon., boasts of a "New Marie Bashkirtseff" (self-styled), who has a method all her own, though it is perhaps a trifle reminiscent of the character who sang:

I love to go to concerts By walking 'round upon their heads

to come in the steerage.

And mussing up their hair. This is the manner in which the new

Marie promenades upon the craniums of Butte society. Being invited as a literary "find" to a 5 o'clock tea she opened proceedings by telling her hostess that the refreshments were "rotten." She then approached an eminent dame and inquired interestedly:

"Do you feed with your foot in the trough?" and when the surprised guest gasped out, "No!" retorted: "Well, you look enough like a hog, anyway."

Having thus ingratiated herself she walked to the centre of the room and proceeded to soliloquize. The burden of her song was that she was a genius and the rest of the company fools, and she concluded by declaring that she was bored to death and was going out to play with the devil. His Satanic Majesty is apparently a great friend of hers. She constantly appeals to him in her book of "Confessions, and represents herself as being passionately enamoured of him. It was possibly an unchristian reflection on the "new Marie's" decidedly plain physiognomy which led an elderly clergyman of Butte to exclaim, fervently, when he heard of her announced predilection for the devil:

"Thank God! When Old Nick hears of that he'll leave this town never to come back again.'

The girl whose neurotic soul effusions have so startled the community is about 19 years old, is said to be in real life a pattern of all the virtues except politeness, and has up to the present been regarded as an entirely ordinary sort of girl. She believes that she is Marie Bashkirtseff's reincarna-

The death of Bret Harte leaves but one of the great figures of American humor still in the field, Mark Twain. In these two and Artemus Ward American humor was typified for the foreigner, particularly the Englishman. So it will be no surprise if the London papers in their notices of Mr. Harte hold him up as the exponent of the American humor of to-day. The fact is, however, that he had long foregone the style which made "Truthful James" and "The Society upon the Stanislaus" famous. He also preferred to be known through his serious work and would have had his fame rest -as it probably will in the end-on such stories as "Tennessee's Partner." "The Luck of Roaring Camp," and "The Outcasts of Poker Flat." Since his settlement in England his writings have been markedly reminiscent of his earlier work. It is rather remarkable that an author whose work was so purely, distinctively and originally American should have left no imitators who show the slightest indications of a succession to his fame.

How much the reading public will stand from the hero of a novel is to be put to the test in George Barr McCutcheon's forthcoming book, "Castle Craneycrow." friend in this city: "I don't know how you'll like my hero. He's a persistent individual almost to the point of being nervy ' He encounters villainy and concludes to meet the villain with his own

As the hero is otherwise an estimable person, his wrongdoings in a good cause are supposed to win the approval of the public. The scene is laid in Belgium, the zero being, however, an American, and there is said to be the same romantic atmosphere and something of the mystification that made "Graustark," Mr. McCutchson's previous venture, so widely popular

Clara Morris's forthcoming book, "A Pasteboard Crown," is really a 'novel with a purpose," although the purpose : not obtruded. In writing the book Miss Morrie has tried to warn from the stage home women who are unfitted to cope with its hardships and dangers, and to help, by picturing the true conditions those who are fitted for euccess in her own profession. The story deals with stage life as it is to clay in this city. Many of the characters will be "identified" by reguers with a passion for that nort of literary guessemoris aithough Miss Murris deciares that her characters are feel turated to requ reacted real persons. In the case of a cortalo actormanager, however, it wil hand to make the juddic believe this. More over, in the elderly netress of whic eapersonne who advises and helps the stage of Marrier to the authorese bernelf Lucia will be illustrated in anior by Moseard A Samuellier A Station &

That a tools should be put under the hafor any other owner than raigarsty has associates or lack of interest, payors rather of the contact before has that of the proent time. Tel mineral of the large hook otion have watedcased from sale 'Much

gation. He is accused of heresy, and the plot is made up of the struggle between sectarian conservatism and the new thought in its effect upon the young clergyman and his romance with a girl of his church. Mr. Rood disclaims any support of heterodoxy against orthodoxy, or the reverse but the religious book stores seem to have regarded the novel as heretical in its lean-

If the long-haired, sad-eyed school of poets who do business on the divine afflatus principle don't get together and take measures to suppress Mr. Robert Bridges, poesy will suffer a severe blow in one of its dearest privileges, the consideration of being some thing apart from and far above daily life. A soulful person recently caught the author of "Bramble Brae" at an afternoon tea and yearned to know under what possess ing emotion he wrote his poems. "Why, wrote them for amusement," said Mr. Bridges, who is a sufficiently matter-offact person. "Ah, yes; the first drauft, said the soulful one. "But you must have pored over them and polished each line with all your heart in your work—."
"Oh, pshaw!" said Mr. Bridges; "I polished 'em when I had time and got a good deal of fun out of doing it." Then he was surprised because the soulful person faded away with a melancholy expression on her features. It is stated that she sub sequently reported this heresy to Mr. R. Le Gallienne, and that he, Mr. John James Rooney, the Edenia Club and other organizations of Bohemia and Parnassus are considering the advisability of formally de nouncing Mr. Bridges as no gentleman, and perhaps even as no poet.

Fewer New York society women go into literature than on the stage, and with less clamor of exploitation, but there is an occasional access to the ranks in which Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, Mrs. Burton Har-rision, Mrs. Reginald DeKoven and the Duer girls have made a success. The atest to seek laurels in this field is Mrs. William Corcoran Eustis, daughter of ex-Gov. Levi P. Morton. Mrs. Eustis's novel, "Marion Manning," will be published next week by Harpers. It deals largely with Washington society, with which the author is familiar. The story has a strongly developed political side. Mrs. Eustis is now in London with her husband, who was Third Secretary to the American Embassy there.

Booth Tarkington's new novel, which begins its serial course next month in McClure's Magazine, is to be called "The Two Van-When the title was announced by wire the publishers wired back to know how it was spelled. "Small r," was the reply. This unsettled their notions as to the pronunciation, and their request for information on this point brought the reply, 'Accent on the last syllable." The novel is a love story of Indiana in the days of the

Current literary reviews fairly bristle with the name of Gorky and the air is full of missiles-bouquets or mud, as the case may be-aimed at the young Russian.

Meanwhile, the leader of the Barefoot Brigade is paying a high price for the experience that has given him his knowledge and his literary power. Life has been too hard for him and he is dying of consumption in the Caucasus, an exile "for political reasons. A protest against police brutality was

the nominal cause of his exile, but all his literary work is marked "dangerous" by the Russian Government, and his election to honorary membership in the Academy of Science at St. Petersburg has been an nulled by Government orders

Mary Cholmondeley, of "Red Pottage" fame, has been exceptional in not becoming a rapid-firing novelist after her first success. She has taken time for writing her novel, "Love in Extremes," which will soon be ready for publication. John Luther Long's "Madame Butterfly"

John Luther Long's "Madame Botton, was most successfully dramatized. Now a rose-colored chiffon." Not if he were on the witness stand in a criminal case could dramatized version. The Critic assures a public prejudiced

against hyphenated names that H. C. Chatfield-Taylor is not responsible for the hyphen. Neither does he cling fondly to the superfluous "Chatfield" represented by the modest "C." An opinionated uncle and the Chicago

courts are the guilty parties. The uncle made the hyphen a condition of an inheritance. Who would not take a hyphen to his bosom under such provocation? Then a Chicago Judge decided that the will didn't necessitate changing more than the surname and that, in law, Mr. Chatfield-

Taylor's Christian name must stand a The Critic also represents the author of "The Crimson Wing" as bewailing the notoriety as social autocrat and cotillon leader thrust upon him, and as being engaged in a heroic struggle to live it down.

These be things even less credible than the adventures of Mr. Chatfield-Taylor's own hero! Thomas Dixon, Jr., has had a spectacular

Mr. McCutcheon himself apparently life. He is a North Carolina man by hirth has some misgivings, for he writes to a and was a politician before becoming a preacher. He was elected to the State Legislature

at 20, before he could yote, and that fact was more or less indicative of the order of things to obtain in his succeeding career Now he has written a commercially successful novel before he has the skill to handle literary tools, and its crudity is as remarkable as its force

Sienkiewicz has finished another novel which is called "John Sobjeski," and deals with the Turkish invasion of central Europe. A German critic, writing of Sienkiewicz, says that he is possessed by a demon of unrest from the time be begins a nove until he has written the last line, and that carrying his manuscripts with him, he travels from place to place through Europe, writing a little here, a little there until the work is completed.

In the light of New York's turnott over "Sapho" as played by Olgo Nethersois: it is interesting to find London critics praise ing the play as "severely inoral" simelf seartled the book in the same morde.

the Peninsulas Was time, and, in the interwate of work, talking to intervieners. In one of his latest interviews he was acknot why women wrote most of the hearly that about the postellic mixed

advanced the theory that the nexproblem has the attenuation of expedition to MINISTER WESTER "They are like Plattic tour beyond the

ony mpia," for each . I my remember, i.e. plant the space amburnity when he came to a field of corpace. Then, faciling he must cutiques the mentione, west back and inspent upon the hideous eight by foreing has exclude open with his fingers

or a mount of pitracting attention. But my must remember that theorgic Eliot shocked acroing "Frienders of Hope" and most wicks" by H E Bood approvably on their public option. that jews little flast that account was written in a quiet corner of logical grounds. The movel deals with bottle Bronto was considered indelegate coursel Fack during the sources than one

Daudet and Zola were being talked about. To go one better was obviously the best means of attracting serious attention."

King Oscar of Sweden is writing his

After all, American women cannot preempt the middle of the road to literary glory without paying for the privilege. Rumor says that Kate Douglas Wiggin is hovering on the verge of nervous pros-

tration. Frances Hodgson Burnett Townsend has oppled quite over the verge and is reuperating in a sanitarium. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, whose novel

Lazarre" is among last season's successes, is in a hospital. Australia draws the line at Zola. The sale of his books has been prohibited there and all copies in the hands of booksellers

Hauptmann, the German dramatist, is at work upon a novel. This is his sec departure from dramatic writing. His first story, "Bahnwarter Thiele," fell flat.

have been condemned and seized

France is developing the birthday habit. Hugo's centenary aroused much enthusiasm. Dumas perc is to have the next

Oddly enough, it was only recently that Dumas's real birth date came to light. He was born on July 4, 1802, but, by a series of mistakes, July 26 has always been accepted as his birthday. Even before Dumas has had his turn,

third birthday celebration is in the air. Baudelaire will be the third candidate

The Karslake Exhibition in London shows Robert Browning in a new phase. Comparatively few of the poet's admirers know of his talent for drawing, but an album in this exhibition contains a large number of his sketches, all humorous and showing a delightful facility in caricature.

The Japanese are absorbing Western literature along with other things Western. Takayasu has tranlated Ibsen into Japanese, and in a list of foreign books most in demand at Tokio this same clever Japanese writer gives Zola, Thomas Hardy, George Meredith and Henry James front places * Evidently there is danger that the traditional and adorable smile will fade from the lips of the modern Japanese, and that he, too, will begin to consider life as a most serious matter.

Some one has been protesting against the descriptions of women's clothes perpetrated by modern French novelists of the masculine sex. Why stop with France? Your Englishman or your American is in worse case than your Frenchman when it comes to descriptions of feminine frocks and frills, and the costumes evolved in the brains of men for the adornment of their heroines are likely to be fearful and

W. D. Howells has learned wisdom and frankly admits that he calls in the women of his family to dress his fiction womer folk. Another American novelist advises young writers in this fashion: "Put her all in white, boy. Every woman

looks well in white-but don't on your life mention the material of the dress Whatever you mention is sure to be out of style before the book is published. Henry Harland in his "The "Lady Paramount" has adopted a diffident and propitiatory tone in regard to his heroine's

the costumes are distressing. "She had on a bive frock-blue flannel think," he writes timidly; and on the strength of the timidity, one forgives him the box coat and lace mantilla.

rocks that disarms criticism even when

Later Susanna comes in clad "in a won derful blue-gray confection of the material that is known, I believe, as voile." Again, she wears "white, some filmy, crinkled stuff, crèpe de chine, perhaps."

this careful young man refuse more craftily to commit himself to positive testimony.

Lilli Lehmann's book on the art of singing is to contain criticisms of the methods of her contempories, which are likely to be as interesting as her theories on voice production and other phases of her art. Mme. Lehmann never fails to express her opinions with frankness, and it will be interesting to hear what she thinks of the great singers of her day as compared with herself. Her book is soon to appear in English.

Another volume of interesting reminiscences will soon come from M de Blowits whose accusintance with European affairs as Paris correspondent of the London Times began in 1871, and has continued ever since. In the past thirty years h is said to have written more than 5,000 commns of news for his paper, and he has been personally acquainted with most of the well-known figures in French politics and had, besides, some accusintance with Bismarck, Crispi and Canovas.

Henry James is in better health than some months ago, but for several years he has suffered from dyspepsia in a way that nobody familiar with his energy would suspect. It was only a few years ago that an American writer in England was his guest at junction. The appointments of the table were exquisite and the dishes were the daintiest and most delicious that any cook

could have prepared. While the guest enjoyed the delicacies of the meal, the host contented himself with a dish of very light gruel. He tasted one of the rich hot-house grapes that were served but that was all he had in addition to his gruel. He told one of the men who laughed at his absterniousness that he had rarely n years eaten anything more than grue or luncheon, as he was certain to suffer from the consequences

Mr. James is still a young-looking man in spite of his occasional poor health

Mary Johnston, who has recently been in New York to attend to the dramatization of her latest novel, "Audrey," wrote most of the story on the front piezon of a private ottage attached to a hotel at Warm Springs W Va. Blie was a guest there for the sumrace and she is not, as many persons have supposed a resident of Virginia

Her family is of Virginian origin and she was horn il Frate ago at Buchanan, the county coult of Molecourt county Blu lived there for nickens years and, as she was a dolicate girl herer acquirto anhous Her first teacher was her grandmother

and later one of her much took up her in-atrustion. It was not ment the family had removed to diremplane. Als that blue ok digunas the translation age somethick experiment ward fallow, however, not an man competited to logical actional after storage

Mais Johnston's Jahles was secrement to the development of Birmingham and she Then, too, women have given done had to assume the direction of the household sycong paster in a small community whose and frince was called very improper passed in a large total on the west side preaching is too advanced for the congres. The new school came in when Finthers, of the Fack. To Have side to Hold was NEW PURLICATIONS

NEW PUBLICATIONS



"As a novel embodying a wonderful period in the growth of America,

The Mississippi Bubble' is of intense interest. "As a delineation of John Law, one of the most unique and tremendous personalities the world has ever seen, it is a distinct triumph for the author, and an addition to genuine literature.

"As a love story it is rarely and beautifully told."-Ernest McGaffey in Chicago American. AT ALL BOOKSTORES. The BOWEN-MERRILL CO., Publishers.

Of course you have read

THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES 307 pages. Illustrated, \$1.50.

But you do not know

MEMOIRS OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

259 pages. Illustrated, \$1.50.

2 SEPARATE VOLUMES

THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES contains 12 complete stories.

THE MEMOIRS OF SHERLOCK HOLMES contains 11 complete stories.

The stories in the 2 volumes are all different. Every story tells an adventure of Sherlock Holmes.

Published by HARPER @ BROTHERS, New York

THE COLONIALS



1. The book, by a new author, was published. First printing exhausted. Size of second printing increased.

Third printing ordered. March 18. Fourth printing. April 8. Fifth printing ready. Second on list of "best-

selling books" in Boston and Portland.

Decorated, \$1.50. DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., 34 Union Sq., N. Y. RARP BOOKS-History of Flageliation. Mell Flanders, Rozana, The Golden Ass. PRATT, 161 6th av.

begun in Birmingham, but finished in Virginia. Miss Johnston wrote the first draft in

pencil and then, after correcting it, had the opy typewritten. Her health is still delicate. The production of "To Have and to Hold" was delayed for some time because she was too ill to attend to the details of the dramatization.

DIED.

BAILEY -Charles H., on May 6, in his 68th year. Funeral services at his residence, 102 Wilson at Brooklyn, on Thursday evening. May 8. at 8:45 o'clock. CALDWELL -At Williamsport, Pa., Sunday, May

4. Harriet Rutter Caldwell, daughter of the late James H. and Sarah P. Rutter of New York, and sister of Mrs. A. J. Manning and James H. Eutter-Puneral services at Williamsport, Interment services at Woodlawn Cemetery, New York. Special car will leave Grand Central Station 11:35 Wednesday morning, May 7, returning

CANTRELL -At Ridgewood, N. J. on Monday, May 5, 1907, Emma A., wife of Geo. Capitell. Services at her late residence. Wednesday afternoon, at 130. Train leaves Chambers at 12

DELAFIELD On Tuesday, May 6, 1902, at her residence, 120 East 55th st. of pneumonia, Edian Bard, widow of Edius King Deladeld, in the Soth year of her ege Function agreement will be held at Trinity Chapel. West 26th et. on Friday morning May 9, at

GRAFF - On Monday, May 5, 1997, Annie C., wife of Afred Graff, in the little year of her age.
Funeral services at her into tradence, the Fact
lists at Wednesday evening. May 7, at 8 M. HOUNER SEE TORSEY marries. May 6. Note Function at the late condense, by Newt Soil at this Weshnesday excessing at a crising

EASING Thomber May 6 their deter flower, be haved sent of 2 littley and hance E Breen Seler, egtd 1 years and 2 county, of breen

factors from the remission of his parents (4). West raph to Financian at 1 F M Lawren can Mondoy May 6 1801. Crass Lawren

10 the open year of his age

Funcial arreness will be beint at the late rendence

New Municipies on Charaches May 5 51 4 F 16

tractingue will be in wanting on account of \$100 typic from the comment twenters contains MARIN - At his take managers, in Vancaus as healt I made M believed and of Mari Jake

And the dall destinations below: according to the section of sequence so it is necessarily for the sections of the law and the section of the \$4000 - On May 6, 1807 of 287 Stoot come or Plany Anna milit of Stillage carry head house of fourier becomes

NAMED TO THE STATE COSTS OF STATES O IN MINISTREE OF MANY & CHAIR READON LAND MINISTRE SHOW SOUTHER ASKED DE SCHOOL LAND AND SOUTHER SOUTHER AND SCHOOL AND AND AND SOUTHER TO SEE THE SOUTHER SCHOOL MANY ASKED SOUTHER TO BE SOUTHER THOSE WAS A SOUTHER SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF A MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF A MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF A MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF A MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF A MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTHER OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE MANY AND SEQUENCE SOUTH OF THE ASSESSMENT OF THE AS

After Bonding The hour



As to selling (not printing) books

To print an edition of fifty thousand is a simple matter. To sell half of what is printed is quite another thing.

We are not mentioning,

here, how many of Conan Doyle's novel, The Hound of the Baskervilles, we have printed up to date. But we don't mind telling you that we have sold more than fifty thousand. Re-orders for 6,360 reached us one day after pub lication. Sherlock Holmes has justified our confidence in him as a selling agent. We could probably have sold just as many at \$1.50, but the price is only \$1.25.

Less than a month after publication Stewart Edward White's novel of the Michigan forests, The Blazed Trail (\$1.50), has gone into a third edition. This is another book in which we foresaw success, though it has come quicker than we expected. Henry Wallace Phillips's Red Saunders (\$1.25), and The Madness of Philip (\$1.50), by Josephine Dodge Daskam, are both launched in second

editions. We have a different story to tell every time (all true, however) about The House With the Green Shutters. It is now in its eighth edition and selling fast.

McClury, Phillips & Co.

P S Motture's Magazine for May. Stone's officer experiences simular brig-Henry's imprassions of America, has been obliged to print a second edition

A Genuinery Humorous Novel

At SUNWICH DORT

By W. W. JACOBS Author of "Many Cargoos," etc. Blustrated by Will Ower

A NOVEL way close to kuing with the foliation Scotters absence relative of this belief some in the English court, and Mar atomy in four of quality, and characters and agt out

Summounty Blustrated by Will Gree \$1.50

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS DIE W TARRE

there to little, if anything, not to be senated broken to prove and and for raph, Maldian as the senated between the senated between